

## THE WEEKLY CLARION.

## Our Northern Adversers.

The New York Evening Post still clings to the Constitutional Amendment. It has been writing on that subject for a couple of months, and does not seem to have exhausted the subject yet. The last number contains an editorial in which the editor calmly considers what would be the result should the Constitutional Amendment fail to pass; should it be rejected by all the Southern States. It is plain he thinks, in the first place, that we shall be condemned still longer to the condition in which the country, to its very great injury, has been for now eighteen months—a condition we have called anarchical, and which would be as bad as that of Mexico, were it not that our people have more patience, and have not yet fallen into the habit of shooting each other for political differences. The Post does not think, however, we could stop here. Political parties will divide upon an issue of extremes—an issue between a party who will demand the admission of the Southern States to all political power without the obstacle now in the way, and a party on the other hand, who will demand the utmost severity of punishment for the leaders of the war South and impartial suffrage in all the States, as the only security for the nation. Thus, according to the Post, with the rejection of the amendment, we shall enter upon another political struggle, more intense than that through which we are now passing, more injurious to the country, and especially to the Southern States—a contest of which the issue is doubtful; for the twenty millions of the Northern States will begin to see that the Southern people, though unsuccessful in war, will not be dragged into dishonor and disgrace by the radical party, now unfortunately in charge of the National Congress. We are not surprised the manly conduct of our section is irritating the Republican clan of politicians; we expected that when we took a stand against the oppressive measures of a sectional Congress. The Post's warnings will avail nothing. We have determined not to ratify the amendment. The Constitution suits us very well as it is. We want no tampering with organic law when "passion rules the hour" and justice is ignored. The North would weaken the Constitution beyond repair; indeed cupidity and ambition has already shaken its power, and left one section in poverty and distress. If the infatuated hinderers of peace and prosperity in this country, are going to be permitted to destroy it, we will go down with the general wreck, firm and unflinching, but not dishonored. So you had better devote a little ink to your own section. Look after the preparations of war that have been going on quietly for months; investigate the startling disclosure made by Mr. Raymond when a bill was hurried through Congress calling on the "loyal" States to organize, discipline and equip the militia, and providing for the distribution of two thirds of the arms, ammunition and ordnance under custody of the general government. Turn your attention to Gov. Fenton, of New York, who is removing the conservative generals in his State and supplying their places with "Loyal Leaguers"; to the resistance at Baltimore; to Butler and his indelicate; to Logan and his western force which is to march to Washington; to Shallabarger, of Ohio, who urges the application of the axe; to Phillips who demands that Congress shall be a perpetual body and govern the country; and to Forney who is filling his papers with inflammatory matter calculated to produce the conflict which we wish to avert. Turn your attention to the storm brewing at home, Mr. Post, and let the South and the amendment alone awhile. You may do some good there; you are certainly doing none here.

Gen. Ross, known in this section as the leader of a Texas brigade of cavalry during the war, has accepted the colonelcy and chief command of the Regiment for the protection of the Texas Frontier. The Lieut. Colonelcy has been tendered to Gen. Gaines, while that tried and faithful friend of Texas, Ed. Burleson, has accepted

## Proceedings of the Mississippi Press Association.

MONDAY, Nov. 5th, 1866.

The Association met in the great room of the Court House, at 12 m.

I. M. Patridge, President, called the meeting to order.

PRESENT.—J. L. Power, Secretary, Messrs. Shannon, Swords, Manlove, Shannon, Frantz, McNeely, Wilson and Moss.

A motion made by Col. J. L. Power, of the Clarion, to adjourn until 7 1/2 P. M., was seconded, and carried.

I. M. PATRIDGE, President.

J. L. Power, Secretary.

At 7 1/2 o'clock, last evening, a large and appreciative audience, composed of the elite of the city, assembled at the Court House, to listen to the address of Col. T. B. Manlove. All the chairs were occupied by the ladies, (who always know how to appreciate an occasion of this kind,) and most of the standing room was filled with gentlemen.

Col. Manlove's speech was short, occupying but a few minutes, and at its end, the Association proceeded in a body to the Theater, where seats had been reserved for them by Mr. Templeton, with his usual thoughtfulness and courtesy. There they were regaled with the beautiful plays "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" and "The Knight of Arven."

After the close of the performance they adjourned, to meet in the Court House at 12 m. to-day.

At 1 1/2 o'clock this evening the members of the Press, the invited guests, will meet at the Washington Hotel, and at 4 P. M. will proceed to dinner. From the glimpses we have caught of the preparations made by Messrs. Jaynes, Scott & Vogleson, we may assure the participants (that will be) that a rare feast is in store for them.—Nicksburg Times.

## THE BALTIMORE TROUBLES.

## Interview with the President.

ATTENTION FOR A WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS.

## BALTIMORE STILL QUIET.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—Gov. SWANN, Montgomery Blair and Mr. Latrobe, counsel for the newly appointed Baltimore Commissioners, arrived here last evening, and had an interview with the President to-day. Swann, Gen. Grant, Stanton and the Attorney General were in conference with the President.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 4.—Noon.—The counsel for the new commissioners have made application before Judge Bartol, of the Court of Appeals, for a writ of habeas corpus. The writ cannot be served until to-morrow. The law of Maryland on the subject of habeas corpus provides that the officer having the party suing out the writ shall, within three days after such service, make return of the writ and cause such person detained to be brought before the Court. If the warden of the jail avails himself of these three days in which to make the return, it is supposed the parties may not get a hearing before Tuesday or Wednesday.

It is not known what course he will pursue. It is presumed that if the commissioners are brought before Judge Bartol to-morrow the counsel will enter into discussion on the points involved. The city continues remarkably quiet and excepting small gangs of people quietly discussing the situation, and the rumors in circulation, there is nothing noticeable out of the ordinary course of events.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 4.—The writ of habeas corpus has not yet been served on the jail, but will be to-morrow morning. It is made returnable immediately, and it is claimed that the warden will have to make his return immediately. It is currently reported there will be a new set of judges of election announced to-morrow morning, as appointed by the new Commissioners.

The registers of voters, it is also reported, have determined to return their lists only to the judges appointed by Gov. Swann's Commissioners.—This is bringing about new complications. The old Board will arrest any person acting under the new Commissioners.

IMMIGRATION.—The New Orleans Crescent has a long article upon the subject of immigration, and rejects the idea of coolie labor. It says:

The introduction of a fresh subject of contention in the future, will not solve the problem. If the African be enfranchised, the enfranchisement of the Asiatic would soon follow, and the mongrel races will rule in the fair regions of the South. To introduce the Asiatic is to welcome into our midst the other enemy of the white race. It is to bring another Greek horse within the walls of Troy.

The emancipated African already amongst us, we cannot control, either for the good of society at large or for his own benefit. He is the ward of the general Government, the pet of philanthropy and the subject of the freedmen's bureau. We must take him as he is, with all his low professions, with his contempt of work and his aspirations for the ballot. He might be made a useful member of society, but his self-styled friends seem bent upon making him its scourge. Our policy should be so shaped as to prevent such a misfortune; and we think that the practical solution of the problem consists in inviting and encouraging immigration, not the immigration of the coolie, or the African, or the Indian, but the immigration of white men.

Every day affords new proof of the pecuniary effects of Roback's Stomach Bitters, in cases of a disordered condition of the stomach, and bowels, is combined with great decided weakness, and intense melancholy, no doubt but it is sure panacea.

a pioneer of the in Wilkinson as the found-

Why, he left it all to me, of course, and I trust that he's left it in such a way that you cannot touch one cent of it.

## ABIGENA PITT.

## OR, UNKNOWN DEVOTION.

BY MISS C. CORINNE LESTER.

## CHAPTER XX.

"Then, who lov'st nothing, but what nothing loves, And that's thyself!"

DRYDEN.

"Estelle, I think we had better sail for New Orleans to-morrow," said Count de L.

"Oh fudge, when will you learn to let me have a moment's peace," pertinently answered Estelle.

"Father wrote that he was quite ill," said Estelle.

"I am not alarmed, he was always dying when anything ailed him. I am going to Newport before I put myself in the hot city of New Orleans," answered Estelle.

This conversation took place in a handsome private suite of rooms at the St. Nicholas Hotel, New York, six weeks after the parties had arrived from France.

Louis de L. was the same pleasing and refined gentleman as when first introduced to the reader, that is in appearance, and while before the world; but in his private rooms he was truly miserable—he was of a weak, sickly nature, believing that money alone could give him happiness; he had been raised in luxury, but when he became of age all of his expectations were lost, he could only claim his nobility, and this without means to maintain his title, he came to America hoping to be able to live in affluence and to mingle in the first society here.

He was dazzled by Gen's great beauty, and anxious to get her money, his refined and elegant manners won the heart of her heroine.

The result we have seen—still Count de L. was not a vile man, he was only selfish and had a mortal fear of poverty.

Estelle's passionate disposition completely won him; he was conscious of practicing a deceit upon her in regard to his wealth, and he felt humble and mean when she twitted him of his poverty.

"I am sorry to see you so heartless, Estelle, toward your father," continued the Count.

"Well, I am not, perhaps you are in a hurry to get to him, in order to beg some of his gold," replied Estelle tauntingly.

Louis was used to these sneering allusions to his poverty, yet whenever his wife was referred to, he keenly felt that he was in reality a beggar, still he was so accustomed to splendor and so unfit for any kind of business, that he could have accepted money on any conditions.

He rose and paced the parlor, with his hands behind him, looking down upon the ground, his lips tightly pressed together.

Estelle was lying on the sofa in a negligé robe de chambre, her golden hair carelessly confined at the back of her head with a white ivory comb, while a soft curl lay on her left shoulder, her languid blue eyes were intent gazing upon Madame Denore's book of fashions.

"I declare rien de nouveau dans beau monde," said Estelle petulantly.

Louis still kept on walking, not heeding the remarks Estelle was constantly making upon the all absorbing subject of fashion—the indolent annoyed Estelle, who said:

"What good company you are; here I've been talking, pour une demi heure, sans un reproche de vous, I might as well have no husband."

"I know nothing about fashions," said Louis, "as long as you are pleased with your dress, I am."

"Such indifference is very provoking, I declare I am an unhappy wife."

They spent the summer at Newport. The autumn came when all the elite were returning from the various watering places and rural districts, to commence the gay and exciting season in the great Metropolis, still Estelle said nothing about her father, until Louis informed her that the money sent to them by Mr. Pitt, while they were in Paris, was nearly all gone; the letter sent desired them to come to New Orleans. As she wished to see Estelle once more, he wrote this so as not to excite her.

"I am now feeling quite ill, but do not worry, no doubt I shall live some time yet; I desire to see you. Come to your devoted father."

Estelle was very angry when her husband told her that it was necessary to have a fresh supply of funds.

Yes, that's always the tune you sing; money, money; I was a fool to marry a beggar. Well, write to my father. I must have money.

In about two weeks, Count de L. received an answer from New Orleans, and a letter enclosed for Estelle.

He hastened to his room to inform his wife that her father was dead. When the heartless Estelle heard this, she was found in her lamentations, and vented abuse on her husband for not taking her directly from France to New Orleans.

"Why, my dear, if you remember rightly, you said that you would first come to New York."

"I suppose you will abuse me to your heart's content, now that I have no father to protect me," sobbed Estelle.

Louis was thinking more of the strange tone of the letter than of his father's death.

"Have you read your letter? The one Mr. G. sent says nothing about your father's will. I wonder how he disposed of his property."

"Why, he left it all to me, of course, and I trust that he's left it in such a way that you cannot touch one cent of it."

She now opened her letter. As she read it, Louis watched her face, and knew by its expressions that the contents of the letter was painful; at last she threw it from her, and wringing her hands, cried aloud.

"Oh, the base wretch! the vile monster! to so savagely treat me. What will become of me. What shall I do, What shall I do?"

The Count picked up the letter and read it.

## CHAPTER XXI.

My Dear Child:—When you read this, your father will be sleeping in death. Therefore do not curse his memory after knowing the contents of this letter. My great love for your mother, and my fondness for you, have made me act basely towards the innocent. But now that I am so near death, I cannot peacefully die without doing justice to those whom I have so deeply wronged. I am confident that you are advantageously married, although lately your frequent demands for money have given me much pain. But when I learned from my banker, Mr. G., that you had received all the large amount which I had given to you as your marriage dowry, I was fearfully surprised. Your last letter explains everything.

I trust that the Count will soon come in possession of his vast estates, which you say are at present in court, by that he is certain of gaining his rights.

This fact relieves my mind. I know that you will be maintained in that sphere of life which you were raised in.

I am sure that you will pity your poor father when he tells you that he has suffered for your sake, and has stoned many times in order to give you all that money could purchase.

Abigena is not my child, she is no kin to either of us, but from circumstances which I need not relate to you, I came in possession of her money when she was an infant, and on it I have lived and raised you.

Before I married your mother I was greatly in debt, and owned not one dollar. I have written a confession to Abigena telling her, which has greatly lost its value since the war, but if the South is successful she will recover everything. Under any circumstances she is rich, as I placed much of her money in the Bank of England at the commencement of hostilities. I hope that she will be found. I have heard nothing from her since she left Right Bower, but at the end of five years, if Lawyer J. hears nothing of her, I desire her money to go to, Signor Anthony Bertoni's family in Italy, who were her mother's best friends.

Even now when I am so near death, and am so anxious for peace, I would still appropriate some of her money for you, I did not know you were so well off as not to need any more of my ill-gotten gold.

"God bless you, my darling, and keep you from sorrow."

Louis de L. was overwhelmed with disappointment. His weak nature gave way to his sorrow in tears. Estelle was enraged against her father and Abigena; she cried and scolded until she was exhausted.

"Well, what are we going to do?" asked Estelle for the hundredth time, always receiving the same answer.

"I don't know," replied Louis. As all sorrow and vexation must cease in its force, before evening Estelle and Louis had become rational, and could converse with each other upon their great loss.

"I thought that you received a letter the other day from Lyons, informing you that your great aunt was dead, and had left you a small legacy; perhaps we can live on that," said Estelle.

"I hardly think so," replied Louis, "as it is only two thousand dollars a year, and it takes over six thousand to maintain us."

"I suppose we can go to France; two thousand dollars there would make ten thousand francs," said Estelle.

"Yes, we can do that," said Louis. "When I think of that Gen's makes me mad; I never did like her; the selfish thing, I hope she is dead; no doubt she has lived a common life since she ran away from home," said Estelle.

"I think you do her an injustice," said Louis. "I am confident that Abigena has a pure mind, and would never degrade herself."

"Oh, yes, I suppose you think well of the witch. I remember that you pretended to love her once, and no doubt you regret marrying me since she has proved to be the heiress."

Louis did not reply to this speech; he knew very well that months ago he had regretted marrying Estelle, because he found out that she never loved him, and since their marriage she had constantly twitted of supporting him.

It may do very well for a rich man to marry a poor girl, but was to the happiness of him who desires a rich wife; a noble minded man must certainly feel humiliated to be forced to seek such a woman in the holy bonds of matrimony, for the sake of living in easy circumstances.

Weeks rolled on into months but still Estelle remained in New York. The gay, fast, and fashionable society, of which she was the acknowledged queen, afforded her too much pleasure to allow her to leave it; she would dress and out dress every one else. They rented a large and elegant mansion on Fifth Avenue, furnished in a style fit for the home of a Princess, and giving costly parties, and getting credit for nearly everything. They had kept secret Mr. Pitt's death, not

wishing to exclude themselves from pleasure.

Estelle was reckless and to care for nothing only ad her husband was sad and se terfered with her extravagant He loved all that wealth affo dreamed of nothing but pleasu in company.

Estelle at times reflected, and knew that her husband could n ford to support their present st living, but she would not retrenc expenses. She never loved Lou only fancied his fine looks, and dazdled by his title and his a but when she learned that he w a portionless Count, and had d her in regard to his wealth, he for him suddenly grew cold. I her free to act as she pleased, he questioned her about her move nor the character of her visit though he was often pained to s so attentive to Mr. Martinez a cold towards him.

Little did the blinded husband that his fair and artful wife was cherishing a love for the very whom he disliked more than t gentlemen admirers.

Martinez was a subtle villain, h made many inquiries about Ge could learn nothing of her.

Mingling again in the vort pleasures, offered to all who re large cities, he soon was seeki victims, and when introduced Madame de L. he was determined win her.

He associated with all grades of society, hence his opportunities of learning the private business of every one was ample, he gained the knowledge that Count de L. was buried alive in debt.

One morning after Estelle had had a scene with her husband, who informed her that he could no longer make excuses to their numerous creditors, and saying that he would run away to France, alone, if she would not come with him.

She then sobbed and cried herself sick; in this state her lover called, he begged to know the cause of her grief, although he imagined he well knew it.

He artfully said: "What can cause you so much sorrow? has that naughty husband of yours scolded my darling?"

"Yes, he has, but it is not that which grieves me," answered Estelle.

Martinez put his arm around her waist, and placing her head on his shoulder, said in his soft fascinating way:

"Let your lover know why he finds his Estelle so sorrowful. I wish I had you at my own home, how I would study to make every moment of your life pass in gaiety and pleasure."

He bent his head and rapturously kissed her, she warmly returned his caresses telling him all her sorrows, all her husband's embarrassments for money, and how she hated the man whose name she bore.

Long had the sun gone to rest, softly the shades of night crept over the day, still Estelle and Martinez sat closely together, talking over the future, he planning her ruin, and she only dreaming of the love which he declared he possessed for her, and the wealth he promised, if she would only fly with him, should be hers.

The next night Estelle and her par amour were en route to Maple Cottage. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE STATE UNIVERSITY.—We are pleased to learn from the Oxford Falcon that there are now two hundred and ten students at the University, and that others are soon expected.

The Falcon says: "The wonder is that there is not now 500 students instead of 200, when we consider the liberal terms of the institution. No young man is too poor to enter its walls as a student in full fellowship. If a young man desiring to enter and has no money to pay tuition, none is required. The tuition for a Collegiate year of ten months is \$50; if a young man desiring to enter College cannot pay that amount he will have respectable friends who can certify to the fact that he is qualified otherwise to enter, he will be received on equality with the other students. The standard of admission in regard to education is high, and it is right it should be. The tax for fuel for a student during a session is \$15, and for room rent \$3. So all that a young man has to do, to enter the University as a student is, to qualify himself by study. His board, clothing and fuel he is obliged to have wherever he lives. All students preparing for the Ministry are entitled to a tuition free, and the Boards of Police of each county in this State have the right to select and send one student each free of tuition, and all disabled soldiers in this State have a right to enter the University free of tuition, if they are otherwise qualified.

An accident which came near being of a serious character, occurred on Wednesday last on the Memphis and Ohio railroad, near Wells' Station. Two cattle were fighting on the track near that place. The engineer whistled down brakes, but could not stop the train in time, with safety to the passengers, to avoid running into the cattle. The result was the two cattle were killed, and a second-class carriage and the baggage truck were thrown off the track. Two persons were injured, none killed.

An invention has been tested in Quebec which is intended as a protection to the fireman, on his entrance into a burning room. It is merely a perforated brass ball, attached to a powerful watering pot and fountain combined, smothering the flames all around the soldier's person.

## CATARRH!

WHY SUFFER WITH THIS

EROUS & LOATHSOME

WHEN IT CAN BE CURED

and entirely

ED FROM THE SYSTEM

THE USE OF

SEELYE'S

CATARRH REMEDY.

CATARRH WILL SURELY RESULT IN

Consumption,

unless checked in its incipient stages.

IT NEVER FAILS!

Cure Warranted if Directions Followed.

SINGLE BOTTLES WILL LAST A MONTH

COLD IN THE HEAD

Relieved in a few minutes.

BAD BREATH

Caused by offensive secretions.

WEAK EYES

Caused by Catarrhal affections.

SENSE OF SMOEL

When lessened or destroyed.

DEAFNESS

When caused by Catarrhal difficulties.

All are cured by this remedy

THROAT AFFECTIONS

Are more frequently than otherwise caused by a thick, slimy mucus falling from the head, especially during the night, and resulting from Catarrh, and are cured by

Dr. Seelye's Liquid Catarrh Remedy.

SYMPTOMS.

The symptoms of Catarrh are at first very slight. Persons find they have a cold, that they have frequent attacks, and are sensitive to the changes of temperature. In this condition the nose may be dry, or a slight discharge, thin and acrid, afterwards thick and adhesive, may ensue.

As the disease becomes chronic, the discharges are increased in quantity and changed in quality; they are now thick and heavy, and are hawked or coughed off. The secretions are offensive, causing a bad breath; the voice thick and nasal; the eyes are weak; the sense of smell is lessened or destroyed; deafness frequently takes place.

Another common and important symptom of Catarrh is, that the person is obliged to clear his throat in the morning of a sick or slimy mucus, which has fallen from the head during the night. When this takes place, the person may be sure that his disease is on its way to the lungs, and should lose no time in arresting it.

The above are but few of the many Catarrhal symptoms. Write to our Laboratory for our pamphlet describing fully all symptoms; it will be sent FREE to any address. Also directions where to procure the medicine. We are receiving letters from all parts of the Union, and also numerous testimonials from those using it, bearing the evidence of its infallible merits.

This remedy contains no Mineral or Poisonous ingredients, but is prepared from vegetable extracts exclusively; therefore it is perfectly harmless, even to the most tender and delicate child.

Call for Seelye's Catarrh Remedy, and take no other. If not sold by druggists in your vicinity, they will order it for you. Price \$2.00 per bottle.

If persons suffering with any affection of the Head, Throat or Lungs, should write at once for our pamphlet, fully describing all symptoms pertaining to the above diseases. It will be sent free to any address.

ADDRESS

DR. D. H. SEELYE & CO.,

FREEPORT, ILLINOIS.

Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists.

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